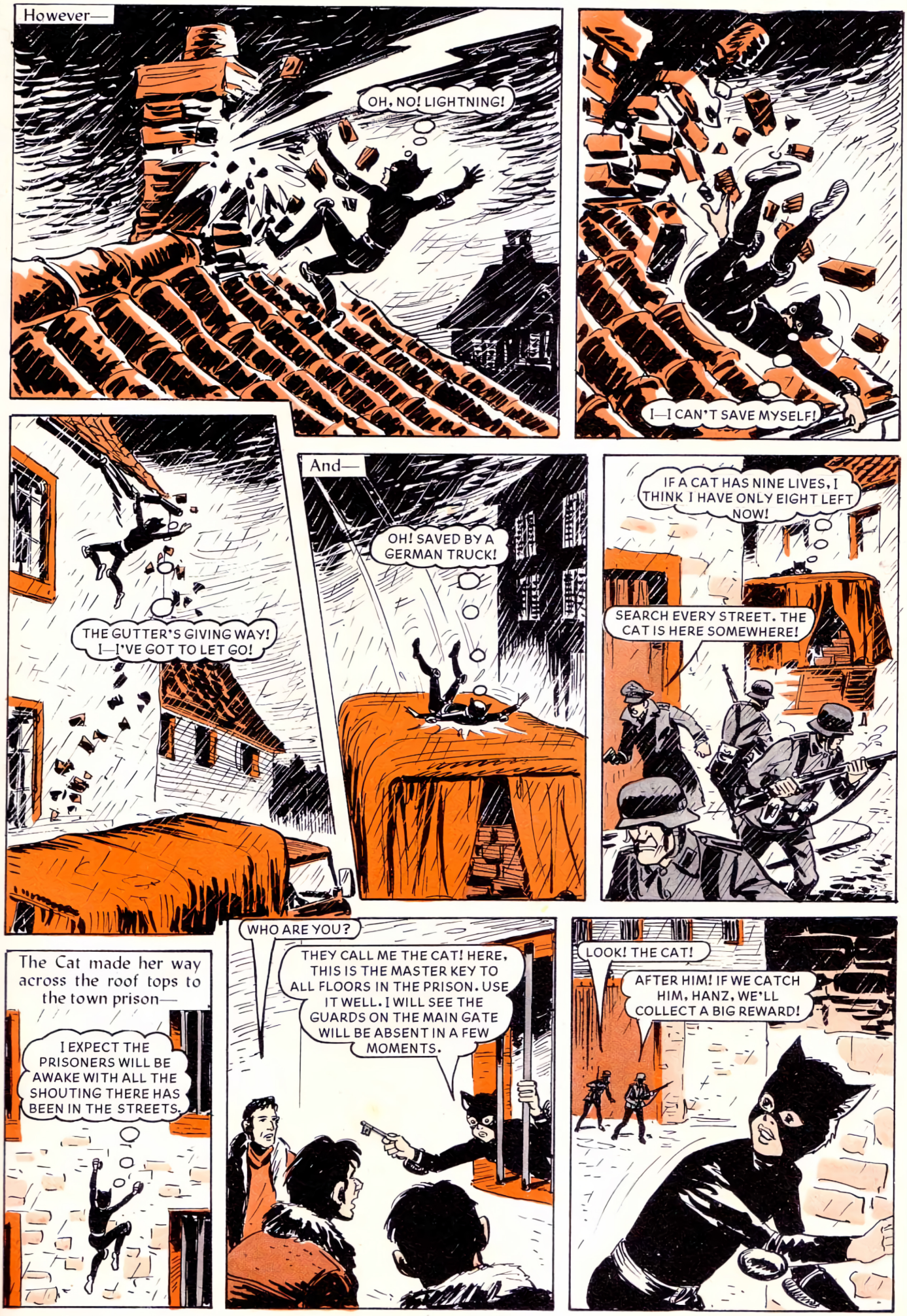
CATCH the CAT

WHEN the Germans occupied France in nineteen forty, the citizens of one small town watched in dismay—and did as little as possible to help the invaders. One young girl, Marie Bonnet, earned the contempt of her friends by appearing to be too friendly with the Nazis. No one suspected Marie was a daring resister known as The Cat!

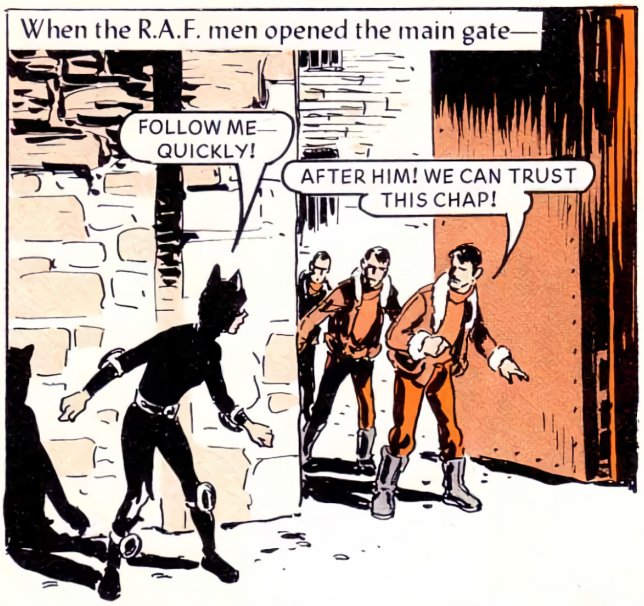
THEY ARE THE CREW OF THE BRITISH BOMBER SHOT DOWN IN LAST NIGHT'S RAID.
TOMORROW THEY GO TO A PRISONER OF WAR CAMP!
THE WAR IS OVER FOR THEM!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE TAKING THOSE THINGS TO THE GERMAN COMMANDANT— TRYING TO CURRY FAVOUR WITH HIM!
YOU ARE A TRAITOR TO FRANCE!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
IF ONLY I COULD HELP THEM ESCAPE!

Marie hastened to the German headquarters—
AHH, COME IN, MY DEAR. WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT TODAY?
THAT IS THE KEY TO THE PRISON WHERE THE R.A.F. BOYS ARE HELD.
EXCELLENT APPLES, MAM'SELLE! TELL YOUR FATHER I LOOK FORWARD TO SOME MORE NEXT WEEK.
YES, SIR.
I'LL BE BACK HERE BEFORE THAT!
That evening, in Marie's bedroom—
IT HAS STARTED TO RAIN. THERE'LL BE A STORM TONIGHT. BUT I MUST GO OUT!
HERE SHE COMES, FRIEND OF THE GERMANS!
SHE OUGHT TO GO AND LIVE IN GERMANY!
IF ONLY I COULD TELL THEM THE TRUTH. BUT NO ONE MUST KNOW—EVER!
With cat-like ease, Marie scaled the walls of the German H.Q. using her special knee and wrist suction pads.
I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED ALL THE WINDOWS TO BE CLOSED ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS. BUT IT WILL NOT STOP ME FOR LONG!
Marie was inside within seconds.
NOT A SOUND! THE COMMANDANT'S ROOM IS EMPTY!
AT LEAST THE RAIN IS KEEPING THE PATROL OFF THE STREETS.

Inside—
THE PRISON KEY!
I'LL LEAVE MY TRADE MARK SO THAT NO ONE IS BLAMED FOR THIS—EXCEPT THE CAT!
But outside the room—
WET FOOTPRINTS! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?
THEY LEAD TO THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE!
THE CAT!
OHHH!
THE CAT
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
AAH! WHAT IS IT?
By the time the Germans recovered—
WHERE DID THE CAT GO?
THE WINDOW, FOOL! CALL THE GUARD. HAVE THE BUILDING SURROUNDED!
SENTRIES! STAND TO! THE CAT IS HERE!


However—
OH, NO! LIGHTNING!
I—I CAN'T SAVE MYSELF!
THE GUTTER'S GIVING WAY! I—I'VE GOT TO LET GO!
And—
OH! SAVED BY A GERMAN TRUCK!
IF A CAT HAS NINE LIVES, I THINK I HAVE ONLY EIGHT LEFT NOW!
SEARCH EVERY STREET. THE CAT IS HERE SOMEWHERE!
The Cat made her way across the roof tops to the town prison—
I EXPECT THE PRISONERS WILL BE AWAKE WITH ALL THE SHOUTING THERE HAS BEEN IN THE STREETS.
WHO ARE YOU?
THEY CALL ME THE CAT! HERE, THIS IS THE MASTER KEY TO ALL FLOORS IN THE PRISON. USE IT WELL. I WILL SEE THE GUARDS ON THE MAIN GATE WILL BE ABSENT IN A FEW MOMENTS.
LOOK! THE CAT!
AFTER HIM! IF WE CATCH HIM, HANZ, WE'LL COLLECT A BIG REWARD!

HE MUST HAVE COME THIS WAY!
THERE ARE NO TURNINGS OFF FOR TWENTY METRES!


When the R.A.F. men opened the main gate—
FOLLOW ME—QUICKLY!
AFTER HIM! WE CAN TRUST THIS CHAP!

At the edge of the town—
HENRI WILL TAKE YOU TO THE RESISTANCE CAMP! THEN YOU WILL BE SMUGGLED BACK TO ENGLAND. GO—AND HURRY!
THANKS, MR CAT. WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES!
HURRY—NO TIME FOR TALKING!

The Cat returned home—
I MUST DARN THAT TEAR! THERE'LL BE NO SLEEP TONIGHT FOR THE CAT!

Next day—
WHAT ARE THE GERMANS DOING?
EVERYONE HAS TO SHOW THEIR IDENTITY CARDS. THE R.A.F. PRISONERS ESCAPED LAST NIGHT. THE CAT RESCUED THEM!
THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO WORRY, MARIE—

—THEY'RE LOOKING FOR THE CAT! NOT A COWARD!
IF ONLY THEY KNEW!
THE END